

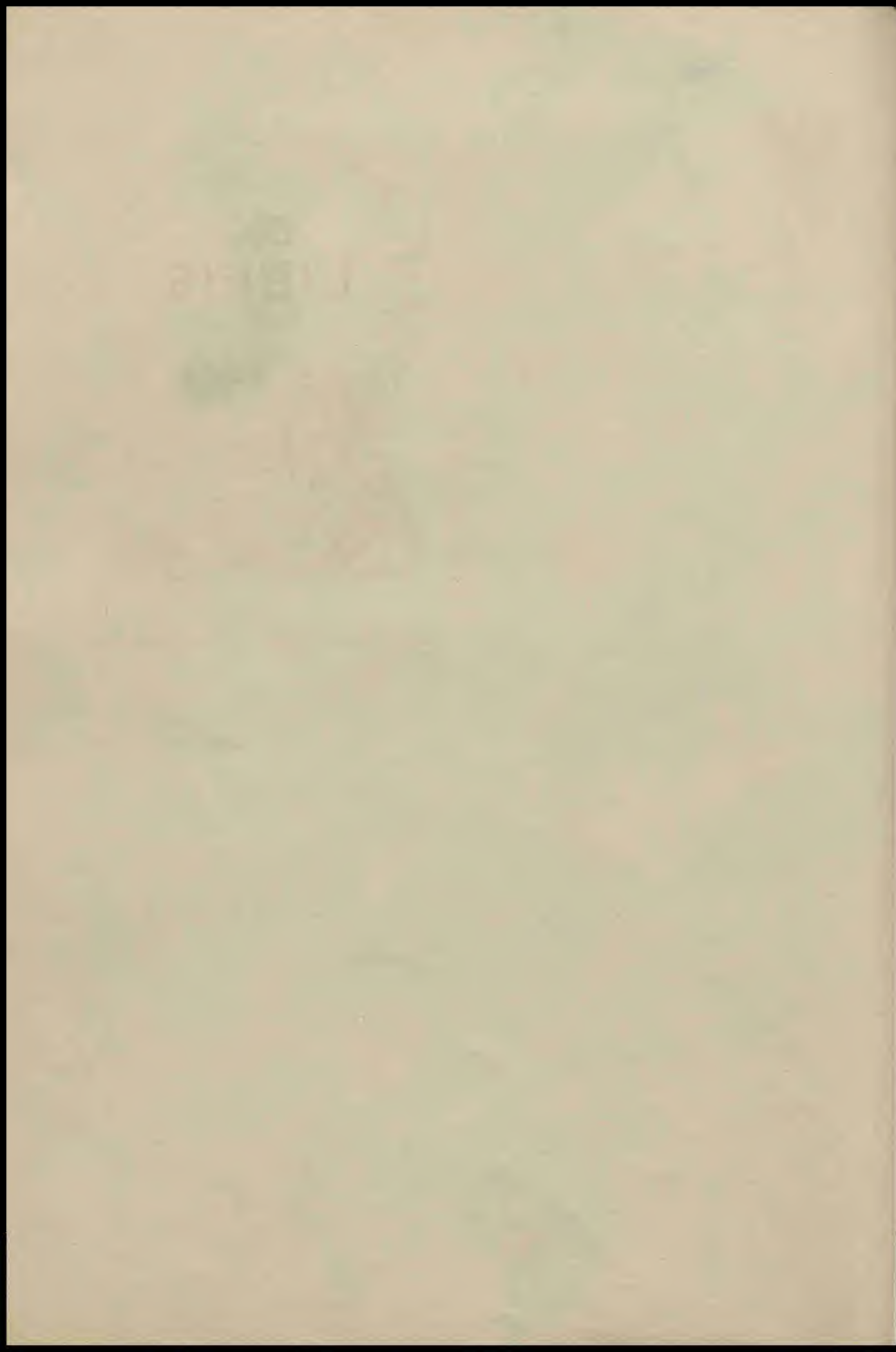


THE STORY OF
"OLD NIXON"
1924



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THE NIXONIA

NIXON TOWNSHIP
HIGH SCHOOL

Volume Seven

SENIOR CLASS
JUNE NINETEEN TWENTY-FOUR
WELDON, ILLINOIS

To Our Parents

Unselfish dreamers for our hearts' desires,
Dear patient toilers for our happiness,
Who journey down the pathway hand in hand
Too used to keeping pace with Sacrifice
To lag behind and pluck a fragrant flower;
Too busy teaching us to live aright
To spend one idle moment selfishly;
Devoted hearts that brim with tenderness
And loyal hands that minister for us,
To these dear ones who gave us life itself
That we may breathe once more our deepening
 love
Or cancel that great debt one single jot
Or even offer up a token of our faith
We thank you now for this—

OUR EDUCATION.

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DEDICATION



To
MISS LANGDON

Sponsor of the Annual

"You find the world a joyous place
Because you make it so—
You've helped to set the merry pace
For all our feet to go;
The song and laughter that you hear
Are echoes of your own—
'Tis thus through many a coming year
You'll reap the joy you've sown."

Annual Staff

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Part One
Nixon of The Past

Nixon of the Past

"It's a struggling school but I'm proud of what it has been. I'm proud that I went there, proud that I graduated there and I would be extremely proud if I could help in any way to build the new building they need so badly. Why, folks, it would be the greatest thing the town could do."

The speaker, a prosperous looking man of perhaps fifty years, turned to his companions. They were a small group of men and women of varying ages all looking at the school building.

"I was in the first graduating class; that was thirty-four years ago. Mr. Hardan was our professor. I have always been interested in the growth of old Nixon, as all good alumni should be."

"I graduated in 1900, spoke another man in the group. I have a girl in the graduating class this year, so I too have watched and tried to help its growth. I can claim a double interest."

"The classes were held in one of the upper rooms of a two-story wood building in my day," resumed another speaker. "The professor held all the classes in one room where the rest of us were trying to study. We had only two years of high school then. He taught English, Latin, algebra, and botany to the Freshmen and history, English, Latin and geometry to the graduating class. Those were great days; I shall never forget them."

"I went to high school when Mr. T. C. Wampler was the professor," said one of the women.

"I went to him too," said another, "and to Mr. L. O. Williams. Don't you remember 'Bally Sours' and how interested he was in athletics?"

"Mr. Bradley was professor after Mr. Williams," continued the speaker, "then Mr. Skinner."

"I went to school when Mr. Skinner taught," said one of the younger men.

"Oh, I did too," said another of the women. "What fun we had then. Do you remember the day he left the room to go down to one of the grade rooms? When we heard him coming we held the door so he couldn't get in. He was so angry."

"I remember it very well," returned the man, laughing. "He is at the head of the Junior High School in Decatur now. We had county meets then; I remember the year we went to Wapella. Our boys won some of the contests in athletics. Then they also had contests in speaking and singing. It was about that time that the high school had some kind of a concert too, was it not? Or was that when Mr. Dewhearst was professor?"

"I think it was when Mr. Dewhearst taught. We had a music teacher, Miss Hull from Clinton, who came once or twice a week to give us instruction in music."

"It was in his time that the new grade building was started," said the speaker resuming his story. "It was the brick building which still stands."

"There were some very mischievous girls in my class," interrupted one of the women, "who caused Mr. Skinner a great deal of trouble. He never seemed to like them very well but one May day changed it all. These girls made a very pretty May basket and filled it with cake and candy and left it for him. He learned the names of the givers and his attitude toward them at once changed. He made a nice little talk to all of us; then passed apples."

Our story teller took up his tale again. "Mr. Roy Baker was the first professor in the new building. He had several new ideas many of which he carried out. One of them was that the average high school pupil graduated too young. He remedied this by keeping all pupils under the high school back one year.

The high school occupied two rooms of the grade building. Mr. Johnson followed Mr. Baker. He was professor when they made it a four-year high school in 1916 and added three more teachers."

"I went to school then," mentioned a young man. "We had a color rush when I was a freshman. The upperclassmen awoke one morning to see the Freshman colors flying from the water tower."

"In 1919 the orchestra was started with Mr. Nees, who is still with us, as instructor. He has been a great addition to the school as well as a booster. The Glee Club was formed in 1918."

"The societies were formed in 1919," said another of the younger members. "They are composed each of half of the student body. These societies have carried through many interesting contests and programs."

"Yes, in '19 we started the Nixonia. Each graduating class since has published one."

"In 1920 Mr. Lightbody took up his duties here. He was superintendent for two years; then Mr. Rumble came. In that year they built the new assembly. Mr. McConnell followed Mr. Rumble. He has been with us two years," finished our story teller turning to the youngest member of the group who seemed about to speak.

"I have enjoyed hearing the History of Nixon Township High School as you remember it," he said. "I am a member of the class of '24. We too are proud of what it has been; we love it as you do and want to help boost it as you have tried for the sake of those who must yet graduate. They love it too and are willing to uphold its ideals and strive to make it a better and more progressive school each year."

The eyes of the listeners were smiling yet with a sort of wistful, far-away look. This was Youth speaking; Youth with its hope and gladness and unconquerable optimism! They too, had been young—and Memories are at once a joy and a sadness.

"I say, folks," the student suddenly exclaimed, "you are intensely interested in Nixon students. Would you care to have a copy of our Annual of 1924?"

Quick were the replies and joyous. And as each of them received an Annual—the proof in black and white of the loyal work and high ideals of the Senior Class and of the underclassmen, with their aspirations for the coming years—we leave them to judge—as we leave you to judge—whether the students of Nixon High are upholding her noble traditions.

The Alumni Association

<i>President</i>	KARL L. PETERSON
<i>Vice-President</i>	RUBY GRAY
<i>Secretary</i>	WALTER WEST
<i>Treasurer</i>	GERTRUDE MARSH

Of the alumni of Nixon Township High School, the Alumni Association was founded. For we as alumni can no longer go back to those happy school days; those days are beyond recall. We can only cherish those childhood days, spent in the little school house on the cross roads, as their impressions flit across our memories. We can no longer be boys and girls in high school, except when fond memories of those days are recalled. But we can meet as the alumni, meet old classmates and friends, whose memories we hold dear. Here we can talk over events of days gone by and enjoy a social time together. This is the purpose of the Alumni Association, to promote and foster those memories of school days. The Alumni Association may not mean as much to some of us now as it will in the days to come. For as the years pass by we will be separated more and more.

Alumni

CLASS OF 1918

Lola A. Emery,* instructor_____	Mackinaw, Illinois
C. C. Gray,* pharmacist_____	Tacoma, Washington
W. H. Gray,* banker_____	Weldon, Illinois
Clarence Keele,* civil service, married_____	Weldon, Illinois
Karl L. Peterson,* student_____	Urbana, Illinois
M. Mildred Saylor,* married, Mrs. Harry Goble_____	Clinton, Illinois
Vern Shinneman,* accountant, married_____	Clinton, Illinois
K. Fleet Summers, brakeman, married_____	Clinton, Illinois

CLASS OF 1919

Charles Adams,* salesman, married	Bloomington, Illinois
Beatrice Bales,* married, Mrs. Rex Garrett	Weldon, Illinois
Gladys Hunt, married, Mrs. Walter Marvel	Kenney, Illinois
Velda Hunt,* married, Mrs. Elmer Mix	DeLand, Illinois
Ray Olson,* (I. C. R. R. shops)	Clinton, Illinois

CLASS OF 1920

Ira Richardson,* (First National Bank)	Springfield, Illinois
Opal Emery,* schoolteacher	Lanes, Illinois
Ernest Dickey,* instructor	McNabb, Illinois
Florence McKown,* married, Mrs. Vern Shinneman	Clinton, Illinois
Clarence Galaway,* farmer, married	DeLand, Illinois

CLASS OF 1921

Florence Baker,* married, Mrs. Clarence Galaway	DeLand, Illinois
Lois Ennis, married, Mrs. Elmo Galaway	Hettick, Illinois
Ruby Gray,* at home	Weldon, Illinois
Sarah Montgomery,* (garment factory)	Clinton, Illinois
Wm. Montgomery, farmer	Weldon, Illinois
Paul Peterson,* farmer, married	Weldon, Illinois
Ollie Roben,* nurse	Decatur, Illinois
Cora Swearingen,* married, Mrs. Harry Clifton	DeLand, Illinois

CLASS OF 1922

Edna Baker, student	Cleveland, Ohio
Verneda Glenn,* schoolteacher	Maroa, Illinois
Opal Gray,* schoolteacher	Weldon, Illinois
Gertrude Marsh,* schoolteacher	Weldon, Illinois
Maree Marsh,* married, Mrs. R. A. Lynn	Gary, Indiana
Don Mire,* (Staley's Mfg. Co.), married	Decatur, Illinois
Clara Parr,* assistant postmistress	Weldon, Illinois
Leona Roben,* student	Urbana, Illinois
Voyle Roberts, farmer, married	Maroa, Illinois
Ura Shearer,* schoolteacher	Weldon, Illinois
Ethel Smith, nurse	Decatur, Illinois

CLASS OF 1923

Howard Burton, farmer	Weldon, Illinois
Pearl Conover, schoolteacher	Weldon, Illinois
Manila Danison, schoolteacher	Weldon, Illinois
Ava Ennis,* schoolteacher	Weldon, Illinois
Cleo Long, at home	Weldon, Illinois
Corwin Miller, student	Bloomington, Illinois
Sylvia Mire, (garment factory)	Clinton, Illinois
Ada Perkins, married, Mrs. Morris McKown	Weldon, Illinois
Lucile Redding, married, Mrs. Fred McKown	Decatur, Illinois
Marie Shinneman, schoolteacher	Weldon, Illinois
Owen Tilbury, (Cable Piano Co.)	Bloomington, Illinois
Lela Wise, at home	Weldon, Illinois
Walter West, at home	Weldon, Illinois

K. L. P., '18.

*Has been a member of the Alumni Association for a year or more.

Part Two

Nixon of The Present



FRONT ROW—Mr. Fullenwider, Miss Smith, Mr. Dressler.

BACK ROW—Mr. Marsh, Dr. Marvel, Mr. Railsback, Mr. Graham.

Our Board

In grateful recognition of what Our Board has done for us, we must here acknowledge our sincere appreciation. It is our deprivation that they are no longer as a whole to direct the policy of a school which has been maintained through their honest efforts as an educational center of first standing. Their endeavor has always been to secure the best teachers, to promote the interests of the students in all of their activities. We wish to express our appreciation to those who have understood our situation and who have used their powers to remedy the conditions which have been pointed out by the State Department of Education. We hold no ill-feeling toward those who have upheld our former Board of Education and express only our regret that those in the right were in minority.

It is our sincerest hope that Weldon will not continue in the retrogressive path which they have chosen to take in this situation, and to maintain a spirit of friendliness between the community and its school. In their ambition to erect a new High School in demand to the needs of the boys and girls they were thwarted, not by the hand of Fate as some would think, but by those who, deprived of an education, would deny the same to the young men and women of today and would send the boys and girls from their community that it might become a home for the old and feeble, the aged and crabbed.

Our Faculty



MISS GLADYS LONG
English
University of Illinois



MR. RAYMOND SHAW
Sciences, Mathematics,
Athletic Coach
Ripon College, Wisconsin



MR. A. H. MCCONNELL
Superintendent and Principal
History, Democracy
Albion College, Michigan



MISS GRETCHEN LANGDON
French, Physiology,
Physiography
Hamilton College, Lexington,
Kentucky



MISS IDA LANGDON NEVILLE
Latin, Mathematics
Smith College, Northampton,
Massachusetts



CLASSES



Seniors

<i>Colors</i>	GREEN AND WHITE
<i>Flower</i>	LILIES OF THE VALLEY
<i>Motto</i>	GLADLY WILL WE LEARN

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	EARLE HUNT
<i>Vice-President</i>	ETHEL MEREDITH
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	LORAINÉ OLSON
<i>Valedictorian</i>	ALTHA RAINEY
<i>Salutatorian</i>	MARJORIE FULLENWIDER
<i>Adviser</i>	MISS LANGDON

Class Poem

We leave thee now, dear Nixon High,
To go where larger fields may lie;
We have learned to love our teachers and the school,
And always tried to keep their every rule.

Our motto we have tried to keep,
That the way might not be so steep;
To those who've helped us travel thus in life,
Our thoughts will often roam and help us through the strife.

We have reached the goal that seemed so far,
Which appealed to us as a guiding star;
But still there is a higher mark to gain,
If we could our aspirations attain.

Though there are memories that we hold dear,
We are glad we have reached the end of the year;
While separation brings a tinge of sadness,
Our past achievements are a source of gladness.

ELDA DE SPAIN.

ELSA BEBIE

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Pawana Club (3),
Dramatic Club (2), French Club (3-4),
Nixola Society (1-2-3-4), Glee Club (1-2-
3-4), Quartette (1), Sextette (2), Operetta
(3-4), Class Play (3-4).

Her presence is as sunshine.

ELDA DE SPAIN

Transferred from Ellsworth, Alethenae
Society (4), Glee Club (4), Class Play
(4), Class Poem (4).

*Her virtues are many, her faults very few.
When Elda's your friend, you're one that's
true.*

ERMA DICKEY

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Pawana Club (3),
Dramatic Club (2), French Club (3-4),
Latin Club (2-3), Nixola Society (1-2-
3-4), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Class Play
(3-4).

*How much to be prized and esteemed is a
friend,
On whom we can always with safety
depend.*

LEWIS EDWARDS—"Lew"

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Football (3-4), Nixola
Society (1-2-3-4), Minstrel (2), Class
Play (4).

*A man of cheerful yesterdays and confident
tomorrows.*





ARTHUR ENNIS—"Shifty"

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Football (4), Track (1-2), Alethenae Society (1-2-3-4), Dramatic Club (2), French Club (3-4), Minstrel (3-4), Class Play (4).

A friendly heart with many a friend.

LAURA FOOTE

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Pawana Club (3), Nixola Society (1-2-3-4), Latin Club (2-3), Dramatic Club (2), French Club (3-4), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Operetta (4), Secretary and Treasurer Class (3), Secretary and Treasurer Latin Club (2), Vice President French Club (3), Class Play (4), Class Historian (4).

If silence were golden, then I a Croesus would be.

MARJORIE FULLENWIDER

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Basketball (1-2-3-4), Pawana Club (3), Alethenae Society (1-2-3-4), French Club (3-4), Latin Club (2-3), Orchestra (2-3-4), Glee Club (2-3-4), Operetta (3-4), Secretary and Treasurer Class (1), Vice President Class (3), President French Club (3), Vice President Latin Club (2), President Dramatic Club (2), Secretary and Treasurer Glee Club (3-4), High School Play (3), Class Play (3-4), Assistant Editor-in-Chief Nixonia (4), Salutatorian (4).

The best goods come in small packages.

FRANCES GALAWAY—"Shorty"

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Basketball (1-2-3-4), Pawana Club (3), Alethenae Society (1-2-3-4), French Club (3-4), Dramatic Club (2), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Operetta (3-4), Treasurer L. A. A. (3), Vice President Alethenae (3), Vice President Glee Club (1), Vice President Class (2), High School Play (1-3), Class Play (3-4), Humor Editor Nixonia (4).

Rare compound of ability, frolic, and fun.

OPAL GEER

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Basketball (1-2-3-4), Pawana Club (3), Nixola Society (1-2-3-4), Le Cercle Francais (3-4), Dramatic Club (2), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Operetta (3-4), Captain Basketball (1-2), High School Play (3), Class Play (3-4), Snap Shot Editor (4).

To love and be loved is the greatest happiness in existence.

ROY GEER

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Basketball (2), Track (2), Aethenae Society (1-2-3-4), Operetta (3-4), Orchestra (2-3-4), Minstrel (3-4), Boys' Glee Club (1-2-4), High School Play (3), Class Play (3-4), Class Will (4).

Not to know him is to argue yourself unknown.

EARLE HUNT

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Basketball (1-2-3-4), Football (3-4), Track (1-2-3), Aethenae Society (1-2-3-4), Dramatic Club (2), Boys' Glee Club (1-2-4), Operetta (3-4), Orchestra (1-2-3-4), Minstrel (3-4), All Star Forward on Second Team County Tournament (1), All Star Forward on Second Team District Tournament (3), All Star Forward in Kenney Invitational Tournament (4), All Star Forward on First Team District Tournament (4), Captain Baseball (2), Captain Football (3-4), President Senior Class (4), High School Play (3), Class Play (4), Sport Editor Nixonia (4), President's Address (4).

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.

LUCILE HUNT

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Nixola Society (1-2-3-4), Dramatic Club (2), Latin Club (2-3), French Club (3-4), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Orchestra (1-2-3-4), Girls' Quartette (1), Spring Concert (1), Orchestra Recital (3), Assembly Pianist (2), President Orchestra (1), President Class (1), President Glee Club (3-4), Vice President Latin Club (3), Class Play (3-4).

*Artistic to her finger tips
Artistic as to clothes.
A truer friend or cheerfuller
Nobody knows.*





MARJIE MATTIX

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Basketball (1-2-3-4),
 Alethenae Society (1-2-3-4), Dramatic
 Club (2), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Operetta
 (3-4), Vice President Glee Club (3), Class
 Play (3-4), Calendar (4).

*Her very frowns are fairer far
 Than smiles of other maidens are.*

GLENN McCONKEY—"Dover"

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Basketball (1-2-3-4),
 Football (3-4), Track (1-2), Alethenae
 Society (1-2-3-4), Latin Club (2-3), Dra-
 matic Club (2), Boys' Glee Club (1-2),
 Orchestra (2-3), Minstrel (3-4), Operetta
 (3-4), Treasurer of Alethenae (1), Vice
 President Class (1), President Class (2),
 Captain Track (2), Captain Basketball
 (3), All Star Guard on Second Team
 County Tournament (1), All Star Guard
 on First Team County Tournament (3-4),
 Honorable Mention County Tournament
 (2), High School Play (3), Class Play
 (3-4), Business Manager Nixonia (4).

*I hold my opinions. Go thou and do like-
 wise.*

ETHEL MEREDITH

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Alethenae (1-2-3-4),
 French Club (3-4), Dramatic Club (2),
 Latin Club (2-3), Glee Club (3-4), Vice
 President Class (4), Secretary Alethenae
 (4), Class Play (4).

*Though quiet by nature, she's brim full of
 fun
 Her happy smiles many friends have won.*

LORAIN OLSON

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Basketball (1-2-3-4), Pawana Club (3), Nixola Society (1-2-3-4), French Club (3-4), Latin Club (2-3), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Operetta (3-4), Secretary and Treasurer Class (4), Class Play (3-4), Class Historian (4).

*Always happy, always gay,
Always laughing the live long day.*

ALPHA RAINEY

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Nixola Society (1-2-3-4), Latin Club (2-3), Dramatic Club (2), French Club (3-4), Glee Club (1-2-3-4), Operetta (4), Secretary and Treasurer Class (2), Secretary L. A. A. (2), President Latin Club (2), Secretary and Treasurer French Club (3), President Nixola Society (4), High School Play (3), Class Play (3-4), Editor-in-Chief Nixonia (4), Valedictorian (4).

*Altha's sweetness has endeared her to her
felloe students, while her wonderful
scholarship has won for her the same re-
gard from her teachers.*

ROY WILSON—"Woody"

L. A. A. (1-2-3-4), Football (3-4), Althenae Society (1-2-3-4), Boys' Glee Club (1-2-4), Operetta (3-4), Minstrel (3-4), Class Play (4).

*I profess not talking. Only this, let each
man do his best.*

MILDRED BAKER

Mildred belonged to the Class of '21.
We welcome her as a graduate of '24, as
her Senior year was cut short by illness.

*She has the loveliest complexion. "This
silent tear of lilies and roses."*



Class History

Time: A Night in Spring, 1928.

Place: A dark attic of a college dormitory.

Characters: Two former girls of '24 searching in a trunk for costumes to be used for a college play. They are groping excitedly about by candle light.

Loraine: "Do you remember, Laura, about five years ago, when we made these dainty, beruffled frocks for the Junior-Senior Banquet back at Nixon High?"

Laura: "Yes, I do. It was a sweet, old-fashioned party we attended that night. Now we are going to use our old-fashioned gowns for the big play tomorrow night. We must hurry in order to be at the dress rehearsal in fifteen minutes."

Loraine: "What's this book? Well, it is my Nixon High memory book with pictures and history of our Senior Class of 1924."

Laura: "Let's snatch a minute to peek at the faces of our classmates of '24. We were the largest graduating class ever leaving those memorable halls."

Loraine: "Here it tells of our Freshman year. Thirty of us assembled the first morning of our high school career, not knowing where to go nor what to do."

Laura: "Let's see. Lucile Hunt was our President; Glenn McConkey, Vice-President; and Altha Rainey, Secretary and Treasurer."

Loraine: "This is an account of the April Fools' Party. That was a great joke to play on the upper classes. We ordered the hamburgers and buns and carried lunch boxes to school that day. Oh! the surprised looks on the Seniors' countenances. Everyone followed Mrs. Adkins home to get some food."

Laura: "Shades of old memories! Here are two pictures of our much worshipped heroes, Earle Hunt and Glenn McConkey. They were the two most famous basket shooters in central Illinois."

Loraine: "Sophomore year! Do you remember the wonderful forwards we had on the girls' basketball team? That was the year the boys won the county tournament. Earle won it by making a long shot in the five minutes over-time."

Laura: "Glenn McConkey, Frances Galaway, and Marjorie Fullenwider were our Sophomore officers. Mr. Jordan coached the basketball team and acted as our class adviser."

Loraine: "Oh, there is the Dramatic Club. Didn't everyone work hard to be in the club? One of our Sophomores was President."

Laura: "But our fun began when we were Juniors. Margaret Miller was in our class then and was President. The Vice-President was Marjorie Fullenwider and the Secretary, Laura Foote. We gave a Junior play that year. It was a spooky affair with those Hallowe'en ghosts and black cats."

Loraine: "But how we did plan for the Junior-Senior Banquet. Miss Jones was our adviser. We worked day and night to dress those sixty paper dolls. Could you forget it?"

Laura: "It was like an enchanted garden with Spring flowers, apple blossoms, roses, and a play-like fountain."

Loraine: "The next Fall, we returned to Nixon as Seniors. What a thrill it was! We asked Miss Langdon to be our adviser and started at once on our campaign to raise five hundred dollars for a year book. Didn't that seem a huge task?"

Laura: "Our first party was the Kid Party. Eighty guests were entertained at the Hall with every kind of game and race. We started our party with a grand march and Virginia reel. Dr. Marvel read a telegram from Santa Claus to his Nixon boys and girls telling them that they would have to work mighty hard to raise the Nixonia funds."

Loraine: "I remember we decorated with corn stalks and made orange paper drops for all the lights. The girls brought doughnuts and the boys furnished apples. We were very proud of our first attempt at money-raising."

Laura: "But our most successful enterprise was the Christmas Bazaar. The girls each embroidered one piece of fancy work and some donated other ribbon articles, dolls, and home-made goodies. We even had embroidered pieces given to us by outsiders. Our mothers came at five o'clock with chicken pies and creamed potatoes, prepared to help us with the supper. The members of the Parent-Teachers' club donated salads and pies for our supper and we were so grateful for their help."

Loraine: "They offered to vote on presenting us with a certain gift of money, but we thought the grade boys and girls needed their assistance more than we."

Laura: "Here is what I want most to look at. The wonderful Senior Play! Nineteen of us were in 'The End of the Rainbow.' And, Oh, the crowd! Over three hundred came to see our play. We had to go to the church for extra chairs. Some of the Juniors went for us in the emergency. That was such fun to have all nineteen graduates in the play."

Loraine: "These are accounts of all the trips we used to take to see our basketball boys play in the tournaments. They were always getting on the all-star teams."

Laura: "It would take all night to recount our many achievements in scholarship, music and dramatics. And besides, we have only five minutes to make that rehearsal at the theater."

Loraine: "You take the costumes. I'll put the book away and follow with the light."

As We Shall Be

(It is an evening in May, 1944. Senator Lewis Edwards of Washington is endeavoring to "tune in" on some of his former Nixon classmates. This is the twentieth anniversary of the graduation of the Class of '24. Mr. Arthur Ennis, a noted capitalist and coffee shipper of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, has secured connection with the Senator for the celebration. Likewise Rear Admiral Roy Wilson, United States Navy, from his ship, the Darling Fleet, is prepared to converse with the two former gentlemen regarding old Nixon.)

A very lovely voice speaks carefully and slowly:

"And-Peter-Rabbit-ran-after-the-ugly-Duck-ling! My!-How-the-feathers-did-fly-as-Peter-Rabbit-sent-the-Duck-ling-scurry-ing-be-neath-the-barn-yard-fence!"

Roy: "My word! If it isn't Marjie Mattix telling bed-time stories! I hear her quite frequently over the radio, broadcasting from station H-U-N-T. Ah, you there, old Senor Ennis? How's the coffee game and all those South American señoritas? Seems to me you like them pretty well, the way you forget your old friends."

Art: "Well, I do owe apologies, but I expect to fix up everything when I get up to the States, which will be within the next two months. Hello, Senator! Can you hear us? The Senator is to be in on this party tonight; I guess I told you. Wilson, you ought to have the dope on most of the old bunch, having been stationed at Great Lakes last year."

Roy: "Dope, I'll say I have. Say, boys, you surely missed it not being with me there in Chicago. Saw Erma Dickey in the Follies of 1944. Her name flashed night after night on the great white way. And say, Art, you stay away from the white way,—with your weakness along that line. You'd be lost."

Earle Hunt has just divorced his third wife and the alimony is about to break him up. However, he enjoys a large income as official candy taster in the largest candy kitchen in Chicago.

Art: "I don't think I'll meet the same fate poor Hunt did. And do you know where Frances Galaway is? I haven't heard anything of her since '24."

Lew: "Why, yes, I saw her on my last trip to Europe. She is traffic cop on the big bridge."

Art: "Which one?"

Lew: "The bridge that Laura Foote built across the Atlantic Ocean. That was a wonderful idea and Laura made a fortune superintending the job."

I saw another one of our old classmates in London. Loraine Olson is driving a hearse there. And she is a speedy hearse driver, too.

Art: "Say, boys, Marjorie Fullenwider was in Rio de Janeiro last week with a big circus. I nearly died laughing when I saw her as a bareback rider. But, Roy, you ought to know more news than Senator and I."

Roy: "Yes, I was just going to tell you that Altha Rainey is operating a hot dog stand in the center of Siberia. And Mildred Baker has sung her way to fame in Naples with an Italian Grand Opera Company."

Lew: "What ever became of Opal Geer?"

Roy: "Opal has settled down on a coon farm near Argenta and is perfectly content to let the rest of the world go by."

Lew: "I had a letter the other day from Glenn McConkey. He has won perpetual notoriety as editor of Whiz Bang! You remember he got his experience in high school, as business manager of the Nixonia."

Roy: "I saw Elsa Bebie acting as dress model at Marshall Field's. I often drop around to see her when in the windy city. And sometimes I manage to see Lucille Hunt. She is piloting the R. C.-14 Mail Plane from Chicago to New York and is making record trips every day."

Art: "What is Roy Geer doing?"

Lew: "Well I heard he is President of the Anti-Pop and Cider League and is sleuthing bootleggers during spare time."

Art: "I have a better one than that. Elda De Spain is conducting a school for Hottentots in Africa."

Lew: "I hate to break up the party, boys, but I have to dictate a five hour speech to my secretary before tomorrow. It's about the League of Nations Bill I just succeeded in passing through Congress."

Roy: "And I must go up on deck and find Ethel Meredith and her husband. I promised to play a few hands of Mah Jongg with them tonight. They're making the Mediterranean tour for the eleventh time. Ethel is married to a French nobleman, whom she met during her visit to Paris."

Art: "Well, that gives me enough to think about until I see you in the near future. I always thought we had a bunch to be proud of and after reviewing the records made by the Class of '24, I am more than ever certain of the fact. Good night, fellows."

Lew and Roy: "So long!"

Last Will and Testament

We, the nonentities designated collectively as the class of nineteen twenty-four of the Nixon Township High School of Weldon, DeWitt County, Illinois, of the United States of America, but more commonly known to underclassmen as "lucky stiffs," being of solid cranial structure and of disposing oblivion, and being minded of the certainty of death, or worse, at the hands of the "cruel, cruel world," do hereby—although, notwithstanding, nevertheless devise, multigraph, and aver this, our Last Will and Detriment, hereby annulling, exterminating, and obliterating all wills at any time heretofore made by us.

I.

We give, devise, and bequeath to its doubtful fate and the discretion of future generations, this school which, with the minor assistance of the faculty, we have controlled and run for so many months.

We give, devise, and bequeath the combined popularity of the class to the official Knockers Klub of Weldon, who exerted untiring efforts in apprehending, disclosing, and thwarting all dangerous characters, and disreputable conditions, that our board, our faculty, and our student body, have harbored and shielded in our heart of hearts; we do hereby most whole-heartedly commend, extol, and endorse each and every one of you to the Avernian depths. With this loving bequest, we extend our sincere wishes that your thirst for perpetual publicity may eventually be appeased.

We give, devise and bequeath to Frances Fleming, the biggest thing as a whole our class can give, Altha Rainey's stand-in with the faculty.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Glen Tilbury, Glenn McConkey's sterling quality as a bluffer of 57 varieties, that he may be able to earn his future A's without working.

We give, devise, and bequeath to the Freshman class, the rattles in Loraine Olson's Ford.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Vaughn Edwards, Earle Hunt's ability as a star basketball player.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Ernest Baker, Ethel Meredith's drawl, with the proviso that he use it only when he has something to say in a hurry.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Charlotte Barclay, the austerity, poise and dignity of Roy Wilson.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Blanche Crow, Mildred Baker's eyes, with the understanding that she examine, test, and determine why said optics won't behave.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Viola Roberts, Lewis Edwards' feet to keep her in good standing with the faculty.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Harry Wise, Elda De Spain's aureate locks on the condition that he never has them marcelled, washed, or waved under any circumstances.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Willard Gift, the noble physiognomy of Elsa Bebie, together with any miscellaneous wads of chewing gum it may contain at the time of said transaction.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Lena Behie, Frances Galaway's permanent wave, on the proviso that she never use Stacomb or any other so-called hair polish on it.

We give, devise, and bequeath to the junk man, the tuba, which Roy Geer has used to disturb the assembly the past year.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Mildred Peterson, Marjie Mattix's originality to be used in manufacturing, acquiring, and expounding a new set of jokes to pull off in physics class in lieu of her old stand-bys.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Keith Roberts, the comb which Marjorie Fullenwider has used for the past four years.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Carol Adams, the name "Shifty," which Arthur Ennis has carried through his high school days.

We give, devise, and bequeath to Jeannette Rhodes, Lucile Hunt's dramatic ability.

We give, devise, and bequeath to one of "the twins" Laura Foote's modest ways.

We give, devise, and bequeath to any Freshman who wishes to claim them, Opal Geer's "Democracy class giggles."

We give, devise, and bequeath to Kathryn Long, Erma Dickey's ability to be good during school hours.

We give, devise, and bequeath to our dear, dear, cherished faculty,—the gate.

We hereby denominate Andrew Gump as Executor of this, our Last Will and Detriment, and request, implore, and demand that he be not required to furnish bail.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF: We have hereupon made our marks this 26th day of May, Anno Domini Nineteen twenty-four.

CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-
FOUR OF THE NIXON TOWN-
SHIP HIGH SCHOOL OF WEL-
DON, DEWITT COUNTY, ILL.

By ROY GEER, *Testator*.

In the presence of: ANNE INIASS, ANDREW GUMP.

We, whose appellations are scrawled hereon, do hereby falsify that the fore-gone implement, consisting of twenty-four bad breaks was declared by Roy Geer, the Testator, in our hearing and within earsight of each and every one of us, to be the Last Will and Detriment of the Class of 1924 of Nixon Township High School, *et cetera* and ditto, and was signed by said Roy Geer in our presence and in the presence of each of us, and we, at his inquest and in his presence and also in the presence of each other, signed the same as detesting evidence.

ANNE INIASS,
ANDREW GUMP.



FRONT ROW—Frances Fleming, Lotus Hunt, Pauline Marvel.
BACK ROW—Nora Bennett, Philip Foote, Kenneth McConkey, Glen Tilbury.

The Jolly Juniors

This is station N. T. H. S. broadcasting the annual report of the Junior Class. This brilliant class of nine members had traversed without serious difficulty the rocky road of education for two years and embarked on September third for their third year journey with fresh enthusiasm and ambition. First, they insured themselves against all obstacles by selecting enterprising officers, Kenneth McConkey, President; Frances Fleming, Vice-President; and Pauline Marvel, Secretary and Treasurer.

Seven of their members helped to make "The Gypsy Rover," the operetta, a success. Leading parts were taken by five of their stars.

On Hallowe'en eve the Juniors were royally entertained at a masked party by the Freshmen. Sumptuous refreshments and a delightful time proved this class to be capable hosts.

Pressed by financial needs the persevering Juniors held a candy sale at a banquet for the basketball boys given by the Parent-Teachers' Association. All candy records were broken both by generosity and receipts.

On April 19, the dramatic achievements of this sterling class were delightfully displayed in a comedy, "All a Mistake." All their members participated, helping to make this a glorious success. Variety was given to this performance by the extraordinary entr'actes. Ruth Fullenwider gave a reading and the girls quartette played several selections which were greatly enjoyed by the audience. Our famous cornetist, Donald Gray, proved his worth by several musical numbers. All in all, this was the most brilliant affair of the season.

The Juniors furnish five of the most valuable musicians in the school orchestra and band. They also contribute several husky athletes to the basketball team and football squad, one of them being honored by a place on the second all-star basketball team of the district.

An elaborate banquet was given to the Seniors in the latter part of May. Lovely decorations, clever favors, excellent program, and a delectable banquet marked the evening one of the high points in high school history. Much of their success was due to the class adviser who seconded every effort with goodly counsel and trustworthy advice.

This is the class that has won fame,
By the merits of every lad and lass.
When to the outer world they pass
They'll leave an everlasting name.

This is station N. T. H. S. signing off on June 1, 1924 until September 1, 1924.



FRONT Row—Carl Conn, Harry Wise, Lewis Peacock, Wayne King, Lester Baker, Keith Roberts, Kenneth Thurber, Vaughn Edwards.
 MIDDLE Row—Jeanette Rhodes, Gladys Peterson, Mabel Glasgow, Naomi Rhodes.
 BACK Row—Margaret Burton, Viola Roberts, Ula Whitehead, Helen Baker, Vera Baker, Lena Bebie, Stella Swearingen, Lela Roseman, Margaret Carr, Mildred Peterson, Kathryn Long, Ruth Dressler.

Class History of Sophomores

When you see us promenading the halls, our heads up, chins tilted—forgive us.

Dignity is the only means by which we can demonstrate our great happiness and relief of having passed the Freshman stage. Running about in a care-free, lightheaded manner would be most unimpressive. And, besides, what could the Freshmen resort to?

Next year we shall be wholesome, common-sense Juniors and as Seniors we hope to rival even the graduates of 1924. We're arriving, old Nixon. We intend to do big things for you in a big way.

In 1922 we entered Nixon, the largest class ever enrolled in any Freshman class. Although we have lost a number of our members we have been fortunate in getting some new Sophomores this year from other schools.

We have just reached the half-way mark of our high school career. As we Sophomores look back upon our first two years, we find that we have made a fairly creditable showing in our school work and activities.

We have cause to be proud of two members of our class for their splendid basketball record. They are Vaughn Edwards and Lewis Peacock.

In the contest for prizes offered by the Senior and Junior classes for selling play tickets, we gave the Freshmen a close run for their money, losing only by a narrow margin. These contests promoted class spirit and courtesy.

Keith Roberts is the Sophomore President; Lela Roseman, the Vice-President and Ula Whitehead, Secretary and Treasurer. Our class purse for the year book was filled by two candy sales and a bakery sale.

On Hallowe'en we held a class party, inviting the Seniors for our guests of honor. Half in earnest, half in fun, we are going through school with our motto, "With the ropes of the past we will ring the bells of the future."



FRONT ROW—Carl Shinneman, Wayne Meredith, Colin DeSpain, Fletcher McConnell, Walter Dressler.
 SECOND ROW—Dorothy Delamere, Irene Smith, Doris Delamere, Thelma Glenn, Alwilda Redding, Bernice Belie, Pearl Long,
 Grace Goken, Vada Goken.
 THIRD ROW—Willard Gift, Carol Adams, Jessie Baker, Laura Barclay, Charlotte Barclay, Cecil Quinn, Eileen Fleming, Margaret
 Railsback.
 FOURTH ROW—James Long, Ross Twist, Russell Fullenwider, Miss Langdon, adviser.

Class History of Freshmen

In the fall of 1923 N. T. H. S. was blessed by the arrival of thirty-one enthusiastic lads and lasses who donned the name of Freshmen. Not many days elapsed before this peppy aggregation held a meeting and made known, by their choice of officers, that they possessed wisdom as well as vigor. Colin De Spain, President, Margaret Railsback, Vice-President, Eileen Fleming, Secretary, and Fletcher McConnell, treasurer, made up their cabinet. The Freshmen further asserted themselves by selecting Miss Ida Langdon for adviser. In order to display their artistic tastes the class agreed on maroon and gold for colors; American Beauty Rose for class flower; and "We Can, We Must, We Will," for motto.

Being the first class to take up social duties, the Freshmen entertained their Junior friends at a Hallowe'en party held at the home of Russell Fullenwider. Guests came masked, lively games were played, and suitable refreshments were indulged in.

Becoming serious, the members of this novel class put their heads together and planned money making schemes. A successful candy and pop-corn sale brought in goodly receipts. At Christmas time the Freshmen busied themselves with the cracking of black walnuts, which were taken to Omaha and sold by Miss Langdon at substantial prices. The compensation from this venture so replenished the class treasury that the Freshmen were able to retire from active business life.

In the spring the Seniors generously offered a five dollar prize to the class, Freshman or Sophomore, selling the most tickets to the Senior play. The Freshmen took to their heels, tirelessly canvassing the entire community. They cunningly employed clever schemes and devices and then breathlessly awaited the ultimatum. It was very satisfactory and five more dollars were added to the already fat budget.

The Freshmen feel that their first year of high school career has been well worth while. They are reputed to be the peppiest, liveliest and most enthusiastic assemblage in school. They owe a great deal of their success and prosperity to their capable adviser and to the splendid cooperation of the entire class.



BASKET-BALL.

THE WINTER SPORT





FRONT ROW—Tilbury, Hunt, Captain K. McConkey, Foote, G. McConkey.
BACK ROW—Smith, Peacock, Coach Shaw, Edwards, Fullenwider, Long.

Basketball

Coach Shaw started on the 1924 basketball schedule with three veterans on the team. The schedule for this year was the heaviest ever played by Nixon. Some of the best teams in central Illinois were met, including Villa Grove, Bellflower, Saybrook, Waynesville, Bethany and LeRoy. Out of a total of thirty-two games, N. T. H. S. lost eleven. The Purple and Gold basket-tossers tallied 555 points to 455 by opponents.

The line-up for the first seven games was: Hunt and Long, forwards, Captain K. McConkey, center guard, G. McConkey and Foote, guards. Tilbury, star forward, was unable to participate in the early games of the season, due to injuries received last year.

On December 8, N. T. H. S. was invited to Kenney, along with Wapella and Waynesville, to take part in a tournament. The team had been greatly strengthened by Tilbury, who was now able to play again. The tournament was given a good send-off when Waynesville was laid low, 21 to 14. Coach Shaw's proteges again sprung a surprise by beating the Wapella aggregation, 27 to 8. Captain K. McConkey and Hunt were selected on the All-Star team.

January 19 and 20, Nixon went to Clinton, a possible winner, to enter the County Tournament. Waynesville and Weldon were heavy favorites, but the dope was upset, Clinton coming out on top. Tilbury, at forward, and McConkey

brothers, at guard, were Nixon's stars. G. McConkey and Tilbury were named on the All-Star team. About the middle of February our team was again strengthened by the eligibility of Monkman. "Dick" took Foote's place at center. Although he was small, he was able to outjump many of his taller opponents.

Then came the gala week. March 6, 7, 8, N. T. H. S. journeyed to Decatur to play in the District tournament. Here our team made a splendid showing, upsetting all the dope buckets in town. As we had the lightest team in the tournament, not much was expected of us. La Place fell easily to the tune of 29 to 5. Niantic was the next victim, losing 25 to 6. In the semi-finals N. T. H. S. met Bement, strong favorite for the championship. There may have been three or four people in Decatur who thought we would win this game, but no one heard them say so. Weldon humbled the Bement crew, 15 to 12. We then entered the finals. Nixon and the strong Bethany team fought out the affair and when the smoke and chaos of battle cleared away, Bethany was found to have won 21 to 19. Great was the excitement over town and very pleasing were the results to everyone here at home.

Throughout the tournament the work of Hunt and Monkman was a feature, although all of the boys performed with credit. Monkman rang up twelve field goals and six free tosses for a total of thirty points. He was third high point man of the tournament. Hunt brought the onlookers to a startling awakening with nineteen field goals and four free tosses for a total of forty-two points. He was high point man of the tournament. In the All-Star selection, Hunt was placed on the first team and Captain K. McConkey on the second.

The Schedule

	OPPONENTS	N. T. H. S.
Bellflower -----	18	15
Saybrook -----	11	16
Saybrook -----	24	14
Kenney -----	12	10
Downs -----	19	22
Farmer City-----	11	15

KENNEY INVITATIONAL TOURNAMENT

	OPPONENTS	N. T. H. S.
Waynesville -----	14	21
Wapella -----	8	27
Waynesville -----	13	2
Bethany -----	32	19
Mansfield -----	10	16
Wapella -----	12	15
Argenta -----	14	28

COUNTY TOURNAMENT

Clinton	10	20
Waynesville	27	18
Kenney	13	31
Clinton	15	13
Waynesville	22	20
Farmer City	16	21
Mansfield	13	21
Argenta	10	13
Waynesville	11	18
Villa Grove	24	18
Downs	13	15
LeRoy	24	13
Wapella	14	22
Cisco	9	8
Kenney	35	13

(The last two games were played by the second team)

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

La Place	5	29
Niantic	6	25
Bement	12	15
Bethany	21	19
Total	45	55

The members of the team wish to express their sincere thanks to the School Board and fans of Weldon. We think we have put our town "on the map" as a team to be feared and not easily beaten.

During the basketball year of '23-'24, our squad was composed of many players, all worthy of note.

Earle Hunt, senior, played his fourth year at left forward. He played in all of the games and was high point scorer of the team this year. He was also high point scorer of the District Tournament and was placed on the first All-Star team there. Earle has played his last high school contest and will be greatly missed by N. T. H. S.

Glenn McConkey, senior, played his fourth year at left guard. He also played in every game on the schedule. He was placed on the first All-Star team at the County Tournament. Glenn's place at guard will be hard to fill next year.

Kenneth McConkey, junior, and captain, played right guard. He started the season at center. He was placed on the second All-Star team at the District Tournament. "Kavy" was always there at back guard. The McConkey brothers gained fame in central Illinois as guards.

Glen Tilbury, junior, played right forward. Glen was placed on the second All-Star team at the County Tournament. He was second high point man of the season. "Brother's" dribbling and short shooting should help the team of next year very much.

Richard Monkman, sophomore, played the last half of the season at center, entering school the second semester. "Dick" constantly baffled his opponents and scored at least two or three baskets per game each time that he played.

Philip Foote, junior, played at back guard, but shifted to center in a trade of positions with K. McConkey. Philip played in sixteen games and offered splendid support to the team.

Lewis Peacock, sophomore, and "sub," played guard in several games. He will be a valuable man for next year.

Vaughn Edwards, sophomore, and "sub," played center and forward in about ten games. Vaughn was considered a fine utility man.

Colin DeSpain, freshman, and "sub," played forward and exhibited some fast floor work. Russell Fullenwider, freshman and "sub," showed the makings of a good guard for next year. Kenneth Smith and James Long, also freshman and "subs," constitute other available material for the future.

Literary-Athletic Association

The L. A. A. officers for this year were: Glen Tilbury, President; Vaughn Edwards, Vice-President; Frances Fleming, Secretary; Lotus Hunt, Treasurer. On Friday night before Christmas vacation, the association successfully staged a minstrel show under Coach Shaw's direction. "A Poor Married Man," a clever comedy, was enjoyed by a large audience on the evening of May 10.

Football

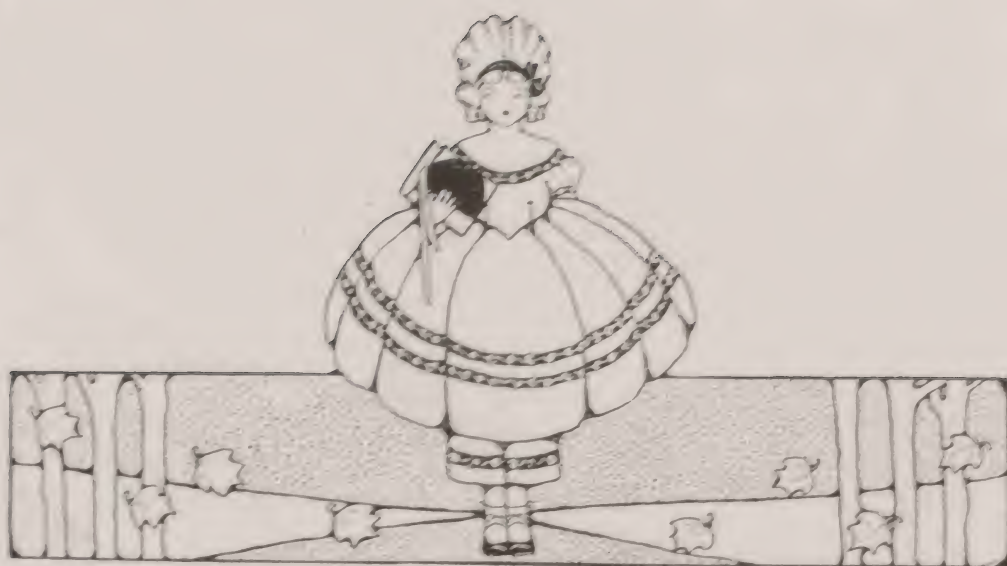
Weldon experienced an unfavorable year in football losing every game by top heavy margins. Our greatest handicap was a lack of men, and consequently we fell before schools which had more experience and greater numbers. We lacked a second team and in view of this difficulty we had but little scrimmage practice outside of actual team play. It was fine practice for our green squad and under the incentive of a new season, our boys should produce a keener, more aggressive bunch of prep footballers. Individually we had several excellent players. Captain Hunt played a good game at either half back or end. "Kavy" McConkey at quarter proved the hardest man to stop; Foote at full repeatedly bent the opposing line, while Peacock and Edwards, our tackles, stopped many offensive plays. Among our games were two with Farmer City, two with Maroa and one with Mahomet.

THE TEAM

R. E.	Earle Hunt
R. T.	Lewis Edwards
R. G.	Avery Shearer
Center	Roy Wilson
L. G.	Russell Fullenwider
L. T.	Lewis Peacock
L. E.	Glenn McConkey
Quarter	Kenneth McConkey
R. H.	Jay Long
L. H.	Kenneth Smith
Full	Philip Foote
Subs: V. Edwards; C. Quinn; W. King; H. Wise; K. Thurber	



FRONT ROW—King, Fullenwider, Long, Captain Hunt, Wilson, McConkey, Quinn.
 BACK ROW—Wise, Peacock, Edwards, K. McConkey, Foote, Smith, Meredith, Coach Shaw.



Music Department

Music Department



MISS ELZORA FISHER

Millikin Conservatory

Instructor in Music.

Conductor of Glee Clubs.

Quartette, Chorus, Orchestra.

The Gypsy Rover

On December 6, 1923 the operetta, "The Gypsy Rover" was presented by the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs. The stage, very attractively decorated with southern smilax, represented a Gypsy camp. The Gypsy costumes, worn by the entire chorus made a very pleasing picture. The characters were all well chosen. The effect of the entire operetta displayed the results of thorough and efficient training.

The cast was as follows:

Meg—Rob's foster mother.....	Opal Geer
Zara—The belle of the Gypsy camp.....	Lotus Hunt
Marto—Meg's husband.....	Roy Geer
Sinio—Gypsy lad.....	Kenneth McConkey
Rob—The Gypsy Rover.....	Earle Hunt
Lady Constance—Daughter of Sir George Martendale.....	Pauline Marvel
Lord Craven—An English Fop.....	Glen Tilbury
Sir George Martendale—An English Country Gentleman.....	Philip Foote

Nina—Sir George's second Daughter-----Lorraine Olson
Captain Jerome—Captain in the English Army-----Kenneth Smith
Sir Toby Lyon—A Society Butterfly-----Russell Fullenwider
McCorkle—A Song Publisher of London-----Glenn McConkey
Gypsy Chorus and six Gypsy children.

The Girls' Glee Club is preparing to appear in the annual county contest this spring. The Girls' Glee Club was awarded first place in the contest last year and hope they may be as successful this year.

Miss Fisher, our instructor, has been with us two years. Last year as well as this she has worked with untiring efforts to make the music department what it is. She has put on a high school operetta each year besides several programs which have been more than successful.

Although the orchestra lost several of its prominent members in the Senior class last year, we feel that it has accomplished great things this year. They are learning to appreciate the very best class of music. They are always ready and willing to do their part in community affairs as well as school affairs.

Nixon Township High School was one of the three high schools in the county which were asked to arrange a program for the annual Teachers' Institute held in Clinton, Illinois, the first week in October. The program consisted of a number of selections by the orchestra, a cornet solo, by Donald Gray and two selections by the boys quartette, Earle Hunt, Kenneth McConkey, Kenneth Smith and Roy Wilson.

A Junior orchestra was organized this year. The orchestra appeared for the first time at the Parent-Teachers' meeting the second week in April. Most of the members are beginners this year but will soon be able to take the place of those in the Senior orchestra who will be leaving school in a very few years.

The History and Harmony class was quite small this year, but the fact that it was small has enabled the members to cover an unusual amount of work. They have studied, in addition to the history text, the stories of a number of the most important operas. Several programs have been presented during the class period consisting of selections from our standard composers. They were fortunate in having in the class a violinist, a pianist, and vocalist besides a Victrola, which they were able to use to a good advantage.



Front Row—Thelma Glenn, Alwilda Redding, Pauline Marvel, Marjic Mattix, Frances Galaway, Lena Bebie, Lela Roseman,
 Gladys Peterson, Stella Swearingen, Ethel Meredith, Mabel Glasgow, Helen Baker, Mildred Peterson, Opal Geer.
 Second Row—Eileen Fleming, Margaret Railsback, Margaret Burton, Elda De Spain, Elsa Bebie, Kathryn Long, Laura Foote,
 Naomi Rhodes, Ruth Dressler, Ruth Baker, Margaret Carr, Ula Whitehead, Altha Rainey.
 Third Row—Frances Fleming, Erna Dickey, Jessie Baker, Loraine Olson, Viola Roberts, Carol Adams, Lucile Hunt, Lotus
 Hunt, Marjorie Fullenwider.



MR. NEES
Instructor in Orchestra

Spring Recital

On Wednesday evening, May 21, Mr. Nees presented his pupils in recital at the Weldon Opera House. The stage was banked with snowballs and greens, forming a very pretty decoration for the youthfor performers. The recital showed the effective results of Mr. Nees' efficient training. Following is the program.

Budding Flowers.....	Junior Orchestra
Jolly Soldiers.....	
Violin Solo.....	Margaret Green
Flute and Violin Duet.....	Cleta and Muriel Long
Cornet Duet.....	Clarence Perkins and Arthur McNichols
Ivanhoe Overture.....	High School Orchestra
Clarinet Solo.....	Denzil Halcom
Violin Duet.....	Thelma Glenn, Alwilda Redding
In Silent Thought.....	High School Orchestra
Flute Solo.....	Eileen Fleming
Violin Solo.....	Lotus Hunt
Pythian March.....	High School March
Girls' Glee Club.....	
Girls' Quartette.....	Margaret
Railsback, Pauline Marvel, Eileen Fleming, Frances Fleming.	
Boys' Quartette.....	Kenneth Smith, Kenneth McConkey, Roy Geer, Earle Hunt
School Band.....	



FRONT ROW—Alwilda Redding, Thelma Glenn, Donald Lisenby, Denzil Halcom, Irene Smith, Dorothy Delamere,
 SECOND ROW—Margaret Railsback, Lotus Hunt, Marjorie Fullenwider, Pauline Marvel, Eileen Fleming, Doris Delamere,
 THIRD ROW—Roy Geer, Donald Gray.



BOYS' QUARTETTE

Roy Wilson, Earle Hunt, Roy Geer, Kenneth McConkey.

The Boys' Quartette was invited to sing before the meeting of teachers of DeWitt County at Clinton in the fall. Here they performed creditably to the enjoyment of a large audience of pedagogues and other attendants of the conference.

The quartette also gave two numbers at Mr. Nees' Spring Recital, when Roy Geer replaced Roy Wilson in the foursome. The boys sang at different times during the year before the Parent-Teachers' club. They have also furnished solo numbers.

The Life





FRONT ROW—Ethel Meredith, Opal Geer, Marjorie Fullenwider, Laura Foote, Frances Galaway, Arthur Ennis.

BACK ROW—Glen Tilbury, Elsa Bebie, Nora Bennett, Pauline Marvel, Loraine Olson, Altha Rainey, Erma Dickey, Miss Langdon.

Le Cercle Francais

This organization includes members of the French classes I and II. Miss Langdon was unable to carry out her plans for the Cercle this year, due to the plays, Annual, and other activities taking all of her time. However, we have not wholly neglected our literary pursuits as we have studied two French plays in class: *La Grammaire* and *La Poudre Aux Yeux*.

A French playlet "Les Martins au Restaurant" was offered before the Parent-Teachers' Club, and was well received. Following is the cast:

Le Pere Martin	Arthur Ennis
La Mere Martin	Altha Rainey
Charlot	Marjorie Fullenwider
Maid	Loraine Olson

Ethel Meredith and Glen Tilbury presented a French dialogue on the same program. They impersonated Madame and Monsieur Boutineau at the theater.

Pauline Marvel sang "Les Cloches du Soir," accompanied by Miss Fisher.

Chronology

SEPTEMBER

3. Our school term has begun.
The teachers of N. T. H. S. greet each one.
Our faces register sad resignation;
We hope we will exist 'till next vacation.
7. Seniors haven't yet begun noticing
anything about school except
the new teachers and the ceiling.
10. To be, or not to be—that is the question—
whether or not the Seniors shall have
an Annual.
14. We entertain
Our parents at our school, but we ordain
Our grades and failings they must not revive.
18. Seniors of '24 choose officers.
Hunt is President.
24. Several Freshmen boys,
who think they are getting old,
walk to school in their new long pants.
28. The Girls' Glee Club lungstrainers
elect their president for the year.
Does Lucile intend to say it with music?

OCTOBER

4. Who said "October's bright blue weather"?
9. Six weeks exams
Prospect of cards—silence while the school crams,
Writes,—and forgets in glorious, care-free bliss.
No future test can be as bad as this!
12. Teachers and Parents meet in association.
18. Those thirty Freshmen dears—
Who shall watch us all the years.
And whom we greeted with a smile of toleration
Is there anything so *green* in all creation.
29. One of our classmates does remember
That we still count her—a member;
And gives the Class of '24
A party—all we can eat and more.

NOVEMBER

1. Seniors in order to do their duty
Have their pictures taken to add some beauty
To the book that they are working for
The dear old Annual of '24.
6. Said a scholar who had taken the teachers' exams
"Why should you care what ever I am?
It's neither a woman's business nor man's
As to how I will earn my eggs and ham"

13. Mr. Nees gives a party for the orchestra
at Mrs. Fullenwider's home.
Everybody enjoyed the evening, especially the eats.
20. Several kids played games at the Opera House.
It sure was some kid party.

DECEMBER

6. The Glee Club presents
The Gypsy Rover, where Constance repents
And loves Rob.—She, we hear, decides
To go with the Gypsies for her future rides.
13. Will the Seniors pay their debts?
Well I guess we are,
For we're busy planning
On a Christmas Bazaar.
17. Is the Class of '24 in poverty?
No, they are as rich as they can be.
20. The first sunshine
and the first snapshots taken.
21. Be good to us, Saint Nick.

JANUARY

2. Altha, the last of the Seniors
To bob her hair, but not the least.
4. A great number of students didn't get enough vacation,
or maybe it was too much of a vacation.
6. Miss I. Langdon was married during the Holidays.
Another good teacher gone wrong.
9. The roads were muddy but nevertheless,
The Glee Club party we must confess,
Was very much of a grand success.
15. 16. Semester exams not as difficult as students expected.
18. Basketball tournament at Clinton.
Horrors! We must reclaim this, next year.
Heaven save N. T. H. S.!
20. Mildred Baker joins us to graduate.
She could not finish with her own class due to illness.
21. Richard Monkman attends school.
What a help to the team!

FEBRUARY

5. The assembly pupils wish Mrs. Neville to whistle
before entering the assembly room.
14. Many valentines find a mysterious way to some of the students.
20. School is dismissed at 3:15
This will enable us to have music, orchestra
and play practices before four o'clock.
Now we can start home earlier.

MARCH

6. Basketball boys go to Decatur.
We can't always be losers. Win, boys, win!
7. Everything looks favorable for N. T. H. S. at the tournament.
10. Hurrah! We won second place!
Good for us! We can play basketball, can't we?
14. 15. Five noble seniors take teachers' exams,
to see what they don't know.
21. Everybody has it.
What? The spring fever.

APRIL

1. Mr. McConnell almost saw someone
fighting on the school ground. April Fool!
5. "*At the End of the Rainbow*," presented
by the Senior class at the Opera House on Water Street.
Over one hundred dollars was taken in.
10. Parade and Band. Boosters for a new N. T. H. S.
11. Old assembly draped in black.
N. T. H. S. funeral followed by burial and ceremonies on Main Street.

Parent Teachers' Association meets.
Dr. Chanudin from the University of Illinois
speaks on the health of children.
14. Juniors are busy practicing for "*All a Mistake*."
19. The Junior Class stages "*All a Mistake*"
and gets away with it—and our money.
24. Miss Fisher is busy training the Girls' Glee Club
for the contest in May.

MAY

24. Junior-Senior banquet.
 25. Baccalaureate
 26. Class Night
 28. Commencement.
- Now farewell, Old Nixon High,
We'll often think of days gone by.
It looks as if the Class of '24
Will be the last to leave thy door.
But that same class thinks all the more
Of the school that greeted them before;
And in the future may you rise,
And may your walls reach to the skies.

M. M.

Contributors Corner

HIGH SCHOOL CASTLE

Fair and stately it reared its head.
 The High School Castle, "the old sheep-shed,"
 Built with sturdiness and care;
 Nothing like it anywhere;
 With its rafters in full sight
 And the plumbing left and right—
 It an artist's soul would thrill
 And a painter's heart would fill.
 And the big thick walls they stood
 Made of paper, not of wood;
 Covered with a tar-made roof
 Where we hear the rain drops' hoof;
 There are seats along the wall
 Causing many a stumbling fall.
 It was a wonder that old shack
 Built with many a nail and tack
 Could stand so long without a crack.

L. O.

On the first day of school a Freshman boy wanted to know if a basketball coach had wheels.

Kenneth and Philip, discussing Democracy lesson.

Philip—"What is capital and what is labor?"

Kenneth—"Well, if I lent you ten cents it would be capital and if I tried to get it back it would be labor."

The window stick is missing.
 Oh! tell me what to do.
 For the radiators are all open
 And we shall surely stew.
 The thermometer registers ninety.
 The Freshmen sit and gasp.
 The Sophomores and the Juniors
 Have nearly breathed their last.

F. G.

THE FLUNKIE

I come from regions of despair—
 Of gloom, and rusty learning;
 I declare, why should I care?
 My thoughts from school are turning.
 Some students work and fret
 Their lessons to prepare,
 But many a failure have I met
 My successes, I admit, are rare.
 And like the poem of long ago
 From my school I'll never sever
 For Freshies may come and Seniors may go
 But I stay here forever!

A. R.

Freshman—"Pa, can you see sound?"

Pa—"No."

Freshman—"Well, what do you mean when you say ma's hat looks like thunder?"

Loraine—"That picture of me looks like an ape."

Frances—"You should have thought of that before you had it taken."

Miss Long—"Dont you know that punctuation means you must pause?"

Vaughn E.—"Course I do. A motor-driver punctured his tire the other day, and he paused for nearly half an hour."

A TOAST

Here's to the future classes!
May they learn in a brand new school.
We hate to think of the masses
Who, here, have learned to be fools.
The new school is so near—
And yet it is so far—
We feel that we are just between
So help us spread the tar!

M. B.

Marjie—"I can't read this, because the writing is so poor."

Mr. Shaw—"Nonsense! The writing is good. Any boob could read that. Hand it to me."

Roy Wilson—"What would you do if you were in my shoes?"

Earle—"Get a shine."

THE CLASSES

Your girls are too shy,—your boys are too bold.
Oh Freshmen! Oh Freshmen! Your faults are untold—
You make us all laugh, when you come to our class—
I can tell with one eye that you're greener than grass.

Oh Sophomores! Oh Sophomores! You're deader than flies—
Your words are all true—except when they're lies.
That you lack good sense would be putting it light—

You think you're so smart when you're really not bright.
Oh Juniors! Oh Juniors! You're surely a cheat—
You're all bowlegged and have such big feet.
You all go to class and say "I don't know"—
Of all the dumb animals none are so slow.

Oh Seniors Oh Seniors! You sure take the cake—
Some too conceited, some too sedate.
This ends my pome—I want you to see
All are such dumb-bells—all except me!

A. E.

"A fool," said Mr. McConnell to Roy Geer, who asked him a catch question,
 "Can ask things a wise man can't answer."

Roy G.—"Is that the reason I flunked last month?"

Colon—"Can a person be punished for something he hasn't done?"

Mrs. Neville—"Of course not."

Colon—"I haven't done my Algebra lesson."

Miss Long (in English class)—"What is the plural of man?"

Fletcher Mc—"Men."

Miss Long—"Correct; now what is the plural of child?"

"Twins," replied Fletcher.

OUR PREXY

There is a boy in our school
 And he is wondrous wise;
 He broke one of McConnell's rules
 Which was to tell no lies.

Oh, he is a little angel
 And he sits in the second seat
 He never does things naughty
 Because he is a freak.

Yes, a freak he is, my friends,
 Because he is a bum;
 He never feels real happy
 Unless he's chewing gum.

He also is a ladies' man,
 He swings them hard and fast—
 If he doesn't reform his ways
 He'll never, never pass.

You see him playing basketball
 He's awfully mean for tricks—
 But if he doesn't reform his ways
 He'll cross the river "Styx."

He tries to put on lots of "dog"—
 He thinks he's mighty tough,
 But when it comes down to brass tacks
 He's right there with the stuff.

A. E.

Miss Long assigning English lesson:—"Take the next four hundred eighty pages in text,—read entire set of "St. Ange Before the Flood." Write a sixteen hundred thousand word theme to be handed in tomorrow and if you have too much spare time, read revised edition of Webster's Dictionary.

Lela R.—"Do you know where I can get a watch that won't tick so loud?"

Glen T.—"All watches tick alike."

Lela—"Why, all my life I've read of those 'silent watches of the night.'"

A little stack of paper,
A little pile of wood,
Put them both together,
And you have a high school good.
(That's why some voted "No.")

O. G.

The water pipes are pounding,
Are pounding on my brain,—
With a terrible noise like thunder,—
I think I shall go insane.
The pencil-sharpener is squeaking,
Squeaking its mournful tune.
And I, from slumber awakened,
Cry out as from a wound.
But soon these squeaks will be over.
From Nixon halls we'll sever—
Perhaps we'll wish for those old sounds—
And long to hear them ever.

G. Mc.

Here's to the faculty
Long may they live
Yes, even as long
As the lessons they give.

Willard—"Yes, I would give five dollars for just one kiss from a little girl like you."

Ethel M.—"Oh dear!"

Willard—"You're not angry, are you?"

Ethel—"No, I was just thinking about the fortune I threw away last night."

THE MUSES FAIL

The day was dark and drear,
My head was thick as lead
Each time I thought I had one (?)
It left me—full of dread.
The snow fell fast and faster—
But held no joy for me.
Although I tried and tried,
A poet I'd never be!

M. F.

O, Seniors! My classmates,—our high school life is done,
The class has struggled bravely on,—the prize we sought is won,
But still, Oh, hear! the future's near, what does it hold for us,
When each one's life on seas of strife is so gently tossed—
Will the memories of our high school years be forever lost?

M. F.

IN LOVING MEMORY

So, here's to the "sheep-shed,"
 Its faults are untold—
 It's either too hot,
 Or else it's too cold.

R. W.

In our nice new assembly room,
 Where we convene both morn and noon,
 There's not much play nor yet much strife,—
 Just the usual high school life.

A bell rings loudly, out goes one bunch
 Some have their lessons, some just a hunch;
 That the professor's sleepy or just won't ask
 Them any questions in that class.

Some know their lessons, some just pretend;
 But some day all pretense must end;
 And the old class bell will still ring on,
 When all our high school days are done.

E. De S.

ADIEU

We pass from thee, Oh Nixon!
 To fields of harder work,—
 But in thy halls, Oh Nixon!
 We have learned to "never shirk."

Oh, well do we remember—
 When first we entered here—
 Just a jolly bunch of Freshies,
 Without a care or fear.

We were thirty then in number,
 But as the years rolled by,
 Though we were mighty still in virtue—
 Only twenty stayed by.

Into our Sophomore year we passed,
 Success for everyone—
 And at the close of our second year,
 Victories had been won.

Ah! we were Juniors then—so proud,—
 Studying for that glad hour
 When we instead of Seniors then
 Would enter into power.

But now we Seniors of '24
 Though glad our victory's won,
 Are somewhat saddened by days gone by
 That are dear to everyone.

L. H.

Social Items

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR

On Saturday before we started holidaying the Seniors held a bazaar and chicken dinner at the opera house. Smilax and arbor vitae, furnished by Erma Dickey, transformed the hall into a veritable Santa Claus land. The lights were decorated with these greens and silver moss shone on them delightfully. A large evergreen illuminated by electric lights of red and green occupied the center of the large room.

A miniature flower shop was one of the many attractive features enjoyed by our guests. Here we sold poinsettas and polychromed Christmas bouquets which were grown in the horticultural department of the University.

Of course the usual bakery and candy departments were conspicuous, as was also the embroidery table. The Senior girls worked fancy guest towels, luncheon sets, dresser scarfs and made ribbon articles to sell.

At six o'clock we served chicken dinner to about one hundred fifty, including the assistants. We could not have given our bazaar and dinner without the wonderful assistance from the Parent-Teachers' Club and particularly Mrs. Fullenwider, who solicited pies and salads for the dinner. All the members of the club brought donations to us, some even bringing cakes and embroidered articles. We were grateful to the M. E. Church for the loan of dishes, all our utensils, tables and silverware, and to the M. P. Church for tables, also. Mr. George Baker donated the use of fifty chairs.

Miss Fisher planned a number of selections for the orchestra after the dinner. When the lights blinked to warn us that our party must close, Miss Langdon was still reading palms in the Gypsy booth and a long line of disappointed applicants had to go home without having their futures revealed.

KID PARTY

On Tuesday evening, November 20, the Seniors gave a kid party in the Opera House for all the classes. The party was opened with a grand march and Virginia reel. Dr. Marvel surprised all the "kiddies" with a telegram from Santa Claus, which warned them to be good boys and girls, at least till Christmas. Miss Fisher, looking as "wee" as any conducted a play orchestra to the tune of "1924 Nixonian Blues." Lots of games, lots of prizes, and then eats.

RECEPTION

You may know there's something wrong or at least a miracle is happening when Miss Long throws bean-bags half way across the High School hall and furthermore, not only one bean bag but several, all landing by the side of a wastebasket at which she seems to be aiming. This was only one of the curios found at the Parent-Teachers' reception in the fall for all of the crowd joined in to get acquainted with the new instructors. Miss Fisher played some of the new records which the school had purchased and which could be appreciated by the parents at this time. The hall in the school building was quite resplendent with golden rod and autumn flowers.

TEACHERS' PARTY

When Mr. Shaw and Mr. Reeves came to the first reading circle in the fall, they wanted to know if there would be another taffy pull before the six meetings were over. They stuck to it until finally Mrs. Mire and Miss Benson proved themselves to be quite the cooks and turned out the plates of taffy at just the right point to pull. The students would not have believed their eyes if they could have seen that illustrious group of pedagogues and their candy! No discredit to the cooks but much credit to Mr. Shaw to relate that it is a known fact that a week after the eventful night, a plate of taffy, was found in his room.

CHICKEN DINNER

Of all the things we love the best, it is our chicken dinners. Mr. Reeves is in his element hauling in the cash at the Parent-Teachers pot-pie supper served to raise funds for the club. You go in—give the door-keeper a mere thirty-five cents—walk down the line—help yourself to a fifty-cent meal—come out feeling like a nickel. Why? Because—that's all there is, there is no more.

SENIOR PARTY

'Twas a glorious moonlit eve in late October, that, dressed in strange and ghostlike costumes, the Seniors journeyed to the home of Margaret Miller. On arriving they were ushered into gloomily lighted rooms, by a speechless gentleman, the ghost of George Washington, and tagged. Here they found other ghosts and spent some thoughtful, though not quiet moments trying to recognize their neighbors.

When the masks were removed they discovered to their surprise that the Juniors were also present which made the evening even more enjoyable. They spent the rest of the evening playing games, roasting wieners, and marshmallows, and eating popcorn and apples.

The Seniors all term Margaret a royal entertainer and regret that she did not wait to graduate with the Class of '24.

WIENER ROAST

In a burst of generosity, Mr. Nees arranged a wiener roast for the orchestra and the faculty. This festivity was held at the Fullenwider home, the spacious grounds of which afforded a lovely place for bonfire making and out door frolics.

The games played furnished much jocularly and amusement, and marshmallows and frankforts comprised the gratifying edibles.

When the laws of conventionality demanded that the merry crowd disperse it was with many protestations of a delightful and memorable evening that it disbanded.

PARTY OF FRESHMEN

On Hallowe'en Eve the Freshmen entertained their sister class, the Juniors, at a cleverly planned party. All guests came masked and each new arrival gasped upon seeing the innumerable ghosts and hideous creatures in a land of grotesque beauty. Secret passages, witches dens, skulls, bones, and darkness all added to the splendid Hallowe'en atmosphere. After the participants were too fatigued to

indulge in further exertion of games and plays, delectable pumpkin pie, doughnuts, whipped cream, coffee, apples, and marshmallows were served.

Mr. McConnell was the cause of much mirth, when garbed in one of Mrs. Neville's gowns and with cunning bonnet he made his lady-like appearance. Mr. Shaw arrived arrayed in huge rompers and stunning little sun bonnet. Mrs. Neville and Miss Fisher came as Dutch lad and lass and with their costumes and actions added much to the zest of the occasion. This party left no room for doubt concerning the good sportsmanship and capability of the Freshmen.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

As members of the Senior Class had often chided the Sophomores for not having entertained them at any time during the Sophomores' high school career and because they were not accustomed to being accused of such crimes, the NOBLE SOPHOMORES resented these charges and determined to give the class of '24 a party.

So, as the time drew near, preparations were begun—the boys were sent to gather pumpkins and corn stalks while the girls remained at the building to transform the lower hall into a beautiful scene.

But the time passed quickly,—and with it the hour of eight, but no SENIORS. Then half past eight and a very, very few straggled in. The hosts talked of sending out searching parties for the either lost, strayed, or stolen guests. However they decided to enjoy the pumpkin pie with whipped cream and doughnuts, by themselves.

We must acknowledge that you Seniors were not missed. We merely concluded that you were afraid to venture out after dark—or that you would not condescend to mingle with the underclassmen for just one evening.

To the class of '25,—do be more loyal to the Sophomore class. And to the Sophomore class of next year, if you plan a party for the Seniors, provide them with escorts.

GLEE CLUB PARTY

The Girls' Glee Club, thriving under financial prosperity, decided to partake of the joys of an oyster stew and all its trimmings. As the guests arrived they were escorted to the upper hall, where each participated in novel games arranged by a committee of three of the Club's prominent members. After a suitable period of merry-making, the girls were delighted to indulge in a palatable feast prepared with the efficient aid of Mrs. McConnell. When the clock recorded a late hour, the guests reluctantly detached themselves from the habitation of jollity and hilarity. Altho this was not as had been planned its substitution was exceedingly satisfactory.

BASKETBALL BANQUET

On Tuesday, March 25, the Parent Teachers' Club gave a banquet in honor of our Basketball boys, nine in number, accompanied by Coach Shaw and Mr. McConnell. Marching into the dining room, to the music of the onlookers' cheers, they were seated at a table which was beautifully decorated with yellow tulips and lighted candles. Sisters of the crew were the waitresses who served the delicious food. The entertainment was conducted by the feminine members of the faculty assisted by the orchestra which played several numbers. In short it was a wonderful banquet, but we'll leave it to the boys to tell how much they enjoyed it.

The Parent Teachers' Association

The first Parent-Teachers' meeting of the year 1923-1924 was held September 14. The following officers were elected:

President.....Mrs. I. A. Fullenwider

Vice-President.....Mrs. James Coffman

Secretary.....Mrs. Mabel Mire

Treasurer.....Mrs. Everett Reeves

At this meeting arrangements were made for a reception for the new teachers.

The reception took place Thursday evening, September 20. The new teachers were made acquainted with the patrons of the school who were present. Games were played and refreshments were served.

The High School took charge of the program for the October meeting. It consisted of music by the orchestra, the boys' quartet, a cornet solo, and an address on "Cooperation" by Mr. McConnell.

In November the First Intermediate room gave a short program followed by an address on "Armistice Day" by Rev. Melvin. The Club decided to give a supper of some kind whereby more funds might be added to our treasury.

A chicken-pie supper was held Thursday evening, November 15th. A splendid supper was served. It was well attended considering the stormy weather.

A Christmas program was given in December. Every room in the school, including the High School, took part. The club gave the teachers the authority to send a sick pupil to the doctor, the club to stand the expense if the parents could not afford it.

The January program was arranged by five of the mothers; Mrs. Lisenby, Mrs. Vern Smallwood, Mrs. Reeser, Mrs. Galaway, and Mrs. Clarence Danison. A mixed quartette sang and papers were read.

A large number attended our February meeting, Mr. H. D. Trimble from the U. of I. being present to discuss the new High School question. The various departments of the High School gave the program.

Mr. McNichols, Mr. Railsback, and Mr. Coffman were in charge of the March program. The orchestra played for us and Judge Bedinger of Clinton gave an address.

The Junior orchestra made its first appearance at the April meeting. Twelve girls from the primary room gave a Japanese playlet. Dr. Chanudin, Doctor of Physiology in the U. of I. and post-graduate of Yale University, addressed the parents on the care of the children. Mrs. Thing was appointed to go to Springfield as a delegate to represent our association at the State Teachers' convention.

Throughout the year the room with the largest number of representatives was awarded a picture, owned by the association, to be retained until the next meeting.

M. M.

Senior Play

Weldon, Illinois, April 6, 1924.

My Dear Robert:

Last night I wished more than ever since I have been in Weldon that you were here with me, for the most unbelievable thing has happened.

One of my friends has a boy who is graduating from Nixon High School here this year, and last night she asked me to go to the Senior play with her. And, Robert, the play was "*At the End of the Rainbow*." I just held my breath when I read that name at the top of the program, and realized that here I was to see my life acted out from the time father died and you came to take me away until that wonderful night you told me that you loved me,—Marion. I thought that to be a heroine in a book would be marvelous, but I never dreamed of being a really truly leading-lady in a play.

When I saw all those lovely girls taking Molly into their sorority, I just wanted to jump up on the stage and be with them. It all seemed so real,—the way they made Stanley Palmer act as butler and Molly Bruce act as maid for Nell and Dick. Then I saw you and Louise and I almost wanted to call to you and tell you that it was not Marion to whom you were giving the combination to the safe. Oh, I shall never forget how I wanted to protect Jack and take the blame for the stealing of the packet.

Do you remember how sorry you were that you had suspected Jack and how he helped you to unravel the mystery? You were so serious,—we were all very worried, weren't we?

You should have seen Jane in the play, Robert. She wore a regular halo of a yellow wig and always carried her magazine of wild stories with her. Douglas and Phyllis were perfect, and when I saw Phyllis weeping because she thought Douglas didn't love her any more, I wanted to tell her that it would all come out all right.

The darling little Imp in the play reminded me exactly of our own little guardian angel who discovered the thief. They showed the night of the masquerade party at your house and the little Imp was dressed in brown and all the other girls and boys were in costumes of Chinese, Spanish, Japanese, Gypsies and one was even a Hawaiian.

Then when you proposed to me I thought I didn't dare accept because of my make-believe confession of the robbery which I thought had "stamped itself upon my soul." I just can't write any more. I still feel so rather happy and thrilled that I want to weep, and how I wish that you were here to tell me that it isn't all a fairy story but the real truth.

I am sending you a program so that you may see who took the parts. Everyone was so good that I couldn't help remembering the whole story.

Love,

MARION.

Junior Play

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Captain Obadiah Skinner, a retired sea captain.....	Philip Foote
Lieut. George Richmond, his nephew.....	Kenneth McConkey
Richard Hamilton, a country gentleman.....	Russell Fullenwider
Ferdinand Lighthhead, a neighbor.....	Glen Tilbury
Nellie Richmond, George's wife.....	Lotus Hunt
Nellie Huntington, a friend.....	Frances Fleming
Cornelia (Nellie) Skinner, Obadiah's sister.....	Pauline Marvel
Nellie McIntyre, a servant.....	Beulah Roseman

Time—The Present.

Place—House and grounds of Captain Skinner. Otherwise known as "Oak Farm," Westchester and adjoining the State Insane Asylum.

Remarkably subtle character analysis and portrayal, clever costuming, and capable and persistent work on the part of all concerned combined to make the production of W. C. Parkers play "All a Mistake," one of the most finished and successful ever staged in N. T. H. S.

Part Three
Nixon of The Future

Nixon of the Future

The Alumnus—the kind old gray-haired gentleman of such distinguished and prosperous appearance who had been one of the little group that had met some days before—fingered the Annual of '24 almost tenderly. He had read it from cover to cover; it had pleased him much; and in his enthusiasm, he could not keep his thoughts to himself—that is why his friend, the Student, was with him now.

Seated comfortably in the cozy study, the young and the old alike, while talking of Old Nixon, felt the nearness and dearness of their Alma Mater. Both were enthusiastic in their praise of Old Nixon—the one, lauding her past—the other, singing praises of her glorious present.

"Do you like it?" asked the Student. "Has it been worth while? Have we made a record to be proud of? Have we upheld the traditions of our school? We have done our best, and if we have failed the fault surely lies elsewhere."

"Yes," answered the old man, his eyes misty with tears of recollections, "yes, you have done well. You have upheld all the traditions of the school and we're mighty proud of you. The greatest task remains to those whom you leave behind."

"They shall carry on, too," the young man replied, enthusiastically. "To them the Class of '24 leaves the responsibility of sustaining our high and noble traditions. They must be the builders of progress now and they will go forward even farther than we toward our goal—a better, a greater, a nobler Nixon High!"

The Alumnus smiled a tolerant and somewhat wistful smile at this enormous display of youthful enthusiasm, for he was more schooled in the ways of human nature, and doubtless knew that enthusiasm may be carried too far.

"Yes, young friend," the old gentleman answered, "let us hope that they will carry on and make Old Nixon a better and bigger place than ever. But we must be careful; we must guard against selfishness. Greatness is apt to make us contemptuous and unkind, disrespectful and discourteous. Let us guard against these enemies of true greatness; let us guard against the danger of extremes. There must be more cooperation on the part of the students, teachers and parents. There is the Parent-Teachers' Association, to be sure, which is doing a magnificent work; they have never failed to lend a helping hand. The children owe their thanks to this association which has purchased equipment for the playground and thus filled with joy the hearts of the kiddies. Yes, they are doing a great work and I know they will continue to do so in the future."

"Yes," mused the young man, "and it's evident that the whole thing will never amount to much unless the students cooperate; unless they too, have higher ideals."

"Precisely," continued the Alumnus, "the teachers and the pupils must be more kindly disposed toward each other. There must be a greater comradeship between the two. The desire to help, the spirit of sacrifice, must guide the lives of each. That must be the true and solid foundation for a greater Nixon High. The student body must fight the dissension among its ranks and overcome it. It is easy for man to destroy, but difficult to build up, nevertheless, finer and nobler. Students must be inspired with high ideals before they can rise to the heights."

"But surely," interposed the Student, "the ideals of our Alma Mater are the highest! We could wish for none better."

"That's true," the Alumnus replied, "the ideals of Nixon High are the finest; but more must be done toward the attainment of these ideals. Your class has striven nobly to the realization of these ideals, and the underclassmen, too, are carrying on the great work. However there remains much to be done, and the future must take care of that. Understand me, I'm not criticizing; I am a graduate of dear old Nixon High and it would be one of the greatest joys of my life to see, in fact, the Nixon of my dreams. For Nixon High—the best, the best only, and nothing but the best!

One of our greatest ideals should be an intense interest, love and appreciation in the heart of every student for all the advantages offered in our High School.

The honor of our school has been upheld in the field of athletics. We have seldom lost a game, and even if we did lose some, they were honorable defeats. Our school has been known far and wide for good sportsmanship and fair play in the past; let it be thus in the future."

Regardless of the fleeting time, the two talked on, about various school activities, the students, the Annual.

A clock struck the hour of midnight. The young man rose to go. Somehow he was reluctant to leave.

"It has been a wonderful evening for me," he said to the Alumnus.

"Perhaps after all it was worth while—our dreams!"

"Here's to Nixon High! To all that she has been in the past, to what she is now, to all that she will be in the glorious future! For Nixon—the best, the best only, and nothing but the best!"

Both joined in the toast and these few words came straight from the heart:—

"To Nixon of the Future."



Elementary School



MR. SMALLWOOD



MR. LONG



DR. FOOTE

Instructors of Grades



MRS. COLLIER
Primary Room



MRS. MIRE
First Intermediate Room



MISS BENSON
Second Intermediate Room



MR. REEVES
Grammar Room



FIRST Row—Thelma Followell, Leota Monkman, Maxine Perkins, Betty Schwehm, Phyllis Coffman, Leota Brown, Eleanor Fields, Lavona Grammer, Roy Gordon Goble, Margaret Green, Charles Smith, Hester Long, Leon Danison, Ellen Smallwood, Billy Stillman, Beulah Baker, Jean Clemons, Mary Brown, Isabel Thing.

SECOND Row—Julia Smith, Ruth Perkins, Jessie Oakes, Thelma Fann, Bernice Redding, Leo Workman, Fred Smith, Lawrence Brown, Edyth Dalton, Mary Jane Baker, Eileen Workman, Carrie Grammer.



TOP Row—Hubert Lisenby, Emmett Grammer, Silas Riggs, Ora Followell, Charles Baker, Virgil Long.

MIDDLE Row—Fern Goken, Charles Workman, Freda Peterson, Margaret McKee, Ida Black, Margaret Brown, George Girard.

BOTTOM Row—Loretta Schwehm, Bernice Peacock, Florence Black, Creola Parton, Martha Perkins, Rachel Long, Margaret Grammer, Clifford Riggs, Vernelle Workman, Lloyd Shinneman.

PUPILS NOT IN PICTURE—Leota Richardson, Nicholas Girard, Harold Reeser, Frances Kenser, Lula Whitehouse, Earl Dickey, Rutha Ford, Arthur McNichols.



FRONT ROW—Virginia Gray, Mary Baker, Mary Frances Schwehm, Eunice Baker.

SECOND ROW—Dorothy Cotton, Gertrude Redding, Lyle Shinneman, Carl Calaway, Napoleon Parton, Bernice McBride, Clarence Perkins.

THIRD ROW—Lorcan Brown, Irene Peacock, Richard Railsback, Roy Cotton, Erthel Dalton, Thomas Brown, Earl Dalton.



FRONT ROW—Earl Newberry, Denzil Halcom, Cecil Peacock, Henry Riggs, Stella Parton, Harriet Roseman, Wayne Reeser.

SECOND ROW—Loren Richardson, Donald Lisenby, Melvin Long, Cleta Long, Muriel Long, Nellie Adams, Arete Coffman, Doris Lisenby, Howard Baker.

BACK ROW—Max Coken, Carl Swearingen, Esther Baker, Irsa Followell, Ethel Turner, Martha Turner, Willie McKee.

Elementary School History

The school year opened September 3, 1923, with Mrs. Collier as primary teacher; Mrs. Mire, first intermediate; Miss Benson, second intermediate and Mr. Reeves in the grammar room. The enrollment for the year was one hundred thirty-two.

Those having a perfect attendance were: Isabel Thing and Eleanor Fields in Mrs. Collier's room; Fern Goken, Ora Followell, Vernelle Workman and Florence Black in Mrs. Mire's room; Virginia Gray in Miss Benson's room; Cleta Long, Muriel Long, Cecil Peacock, Harriet Roseman, Martha Turner, in Mr. Reeves's room.

The pupils taking part in orchestra work were: Denzil Halcom, Donald Lisenby, Doris Lisenby, Arete Coffman, Muriel Long, Cleta Long, from the seventh and eighth grades; Lyle Shinneman, Clarence Perkins, Gertrude Redding, from the fifth and sixth grades; Arthur McNichols, from the third and fourth grade room; Leon Danison and Margaret Green, from the first and second grades.

The pupils of the fifth and sixth grades earned a picture "John Alden and Priscilla" which hangs on the wall of their room.

Throughout the year the grade pupils have been well represented on the regular monthly Parent-Teachers' programs.

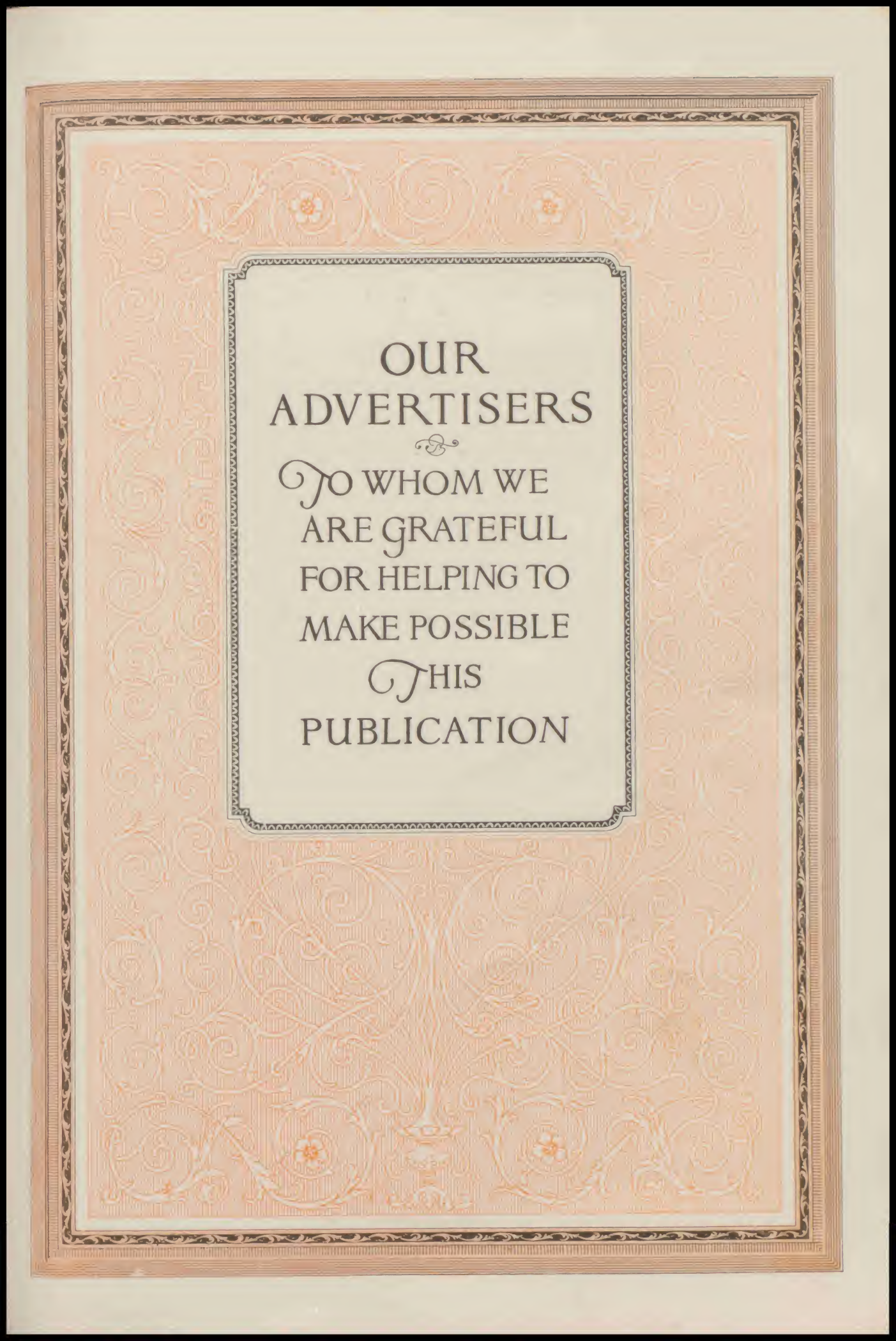
In addition to the regular orchestra, Mr. Nees and Miss Fisher have organized a junior orchestra which appeared for the first time at the April meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association, in a very creditable performance.

The grades sold Christmas seals and won prizes of a football and three base balls.

Denzil Halcom of the eighth grade and Cleta Long of the seventh grade were chosen to represent the grades in the county spelling contest. Weldon took fourth place.

The seventh and eighth grades had a fine time at their Hallowe'en party at Wayne Reeser's in the fall. Games were played and all indulged in roasted wieners, marshmallows, and doughnuts.

Commencement exercises were held Tuesday evening, May 27, Mr. Stoker, being the speaker of the evening.



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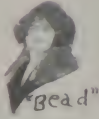
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Just me



"Bead"



"cute"?



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'L da



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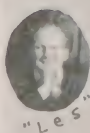
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SIGNATURES OF MY TEACHERS

SIGNATURES OF MY CLASSMATES

SIGNATURES OF MY CLASSMATES



N. T. H. S. Passes Away

Nixon Township High School (Accredited) passed away last night at 8:15 at the Town Hall. She had been failing in health since 1919. N. T. H. S. was born in 1917. She leaves eighty children to mourn.

The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon on Main Street, the remains to be given interment immediately afterwards. The procession will be headed by the band. Knockers Klub of Weldon kindly take notice.

*We do not wish to follow
In the footsteps of those gone,
But make our tracks the deepest
Upon the well worn lazen.
By tracks, we mean the memories
That will stay here till the dawn.*

M. B.

FINIS







